I am remembering days that are dead, And a brown little maid in the gloaming, Milking her cow, with the west burning red Over waves that about her were foaming.

Up from the sad east the deep shadows gloomed Out of the distance and found her; Lightly she sang, while the solemn sea boomed Like a great organ around her, Under the light-house no sweet-brier grew, Dry was the grass, and no daisies Waved in the wind, and the flowers were few That lifted their delicate faces.

But O, she was happy, and careless, and blest, Full of the song-sparrow's spirit; Grateful for life, for the least and the best Of the blessings that mortals inherit.

Pairer than gardens of Paradise seemed The desolate spaces of water; Nature was hers—clouds that frowned, sta gleamed— What beautiful lessons they taught her! Would I could find you again, little maid,
Striving with utmost endeavor.—
Could find in my breast that light heart, unafraid,
That has vanished forever and ever!
—Riverside Magazine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

An Unprofitable Customer.

Nor a thousand miles from Pearl street a city weigher has his office. A good while ago he found that by means of collusion with the small shippers who em-ployed him to do their weighing, he could btain cigars less the duties. A fine prospect for money-making here presented it-self. He purchased of his patrons large quantities of cigars, and keeping them con-cealed in a capacious closet in the rear of his office, dealed them out surreptitiously to friends, at cheap rates. Everythin went on swimmingly, and he cleared thousands of dollars through his cigar traffic, in addition to his regular business. One forenoon recently a stranger entered the office, when the following conversa-

that you have a prime quality of cigars which you can sell very cheap."

Weigher—"Oh, yes: step in and take a chair. I have got some superb Havanas which I can wholesale you at eighty dollars. Try one of them." Stranger-"Have you any other

Weigher—"Oh yes, several kinds. Here is a sample box at sixty dollars and another for forty-five dollars. They are all first quality of genuine Havanas."
Stranger—"But I notice they have no stamps on the boxes.' Weigher-"Oh, that don't amount to

anything. I always manage that business. I can get around the Custom House any day and don't care a --- for the officials. They don't know where I make my purchases, and what is more, never will.

Weigher-"Yes, indeed, there is no will you take? I guess I will take the entire lot!" With that, the Custom House detective. for such the stranger was, threw back the interview, who had been opposed all along to his cigar speculations, burst into an up-roarious fit of laughter. The wonderfully cool official likewise smiled a ghastly smile. The amusement afforded the officer did not, however, deter him from confiscation, and carrying away the entire closet of cigars, amounting in value to many thousand dollars. It may not be necessary to add that our friend, the weigher, has abandoned the contraband business forever, from this time forward.

Adulterated Milk.

ALTHOUGH everybody who patronizes milkmen supposes that they are none too honest, yet we imagine few people are aware to what extent this article common use that cannot be detected by the lactometer, and that only chemical analysis can discover. The farmers of Westborough, some time since, formed a co-operative association for the purpose of bringing the producer and consumer together without the aid of middle-men, thereby saving one profit, and milk. An agent was appointed in the interests of the association, and to see that the customers receive a pure article of milk One day, after the business of the company seemed to be progressing finely, the agent was somewhat surprised by one of his best customers informing him that he preferred to obtain his milk elsewhere, and that he need not leave any more at his the change, when the customer informed him that a neighbor of his was receiving a richer and better article at the same price, and he was hereafter going to have his milk from the same man. "The milk that my neighbor gets," continued the customer, "has a better flavor, and is more of the color of cream than what you furnish, and I suspect it comes from Jer-sey cows." "Now, Mr. A.," said he after hearing his story, "I will tell you what I will do. You take a can of our milk, and also one from the milkman who supplies your neighbor, and carry them to a chemst to be analyzed, and if he don't tell you that ours is pure and the milkman's adult-erated, I will supply you with milk for five years for nothing. The customer said this was a fair offer, and he accordingly took a can of each to a chemist, where an analysis showed that the rich cream-colored milk was adulterated with water and burnt sugar, while the Westborough milk was pronounced pure. The result was that the agent, instead of losing a custo-mer, gained another, as the neighbor who had been supplied by the milkman preferred a pure article to one that contained water and burnt sugar, even if it did look

a little more creamy.—Boston Spectator. How the California Chinese Go to

The congregation is composed principal-ly of men and boys, dressed in their everylay clothes. Some of them stare about them, or talk with each other. Instead of sitting down and paying attention to what is said, many stand up and walk about. from the Bible, or they will examine the foreign stove, if it is cold weather and there is a fire in it; or they will stand in front of the clock and watch it for a while. Others have with them parcels of merchandise, or a fowl, some vegetables, etc., hey have bought or wish to sell; and if it is warm weather very many will strip the upper-part of their bodies naked, and

several engage in smoking little pipes full of tobacco, having first struck fire by means of a flint and a piece of steel and some very dry paper. Almost every Chinaman carries about with him his pipe and tobacco and materials for striking fire.

"Well."

"In that pound to take care of them." Sometimes a beggar woman will enter the chapel and bawl out lustily for cash. It is | "I know for sure that this chap, instead a very common practice for most of those who come to stay but a short time, and court a girl at the other end of the vilseveral weeks. Still he felicitated himself when one of them goes out all of his mates lage. Eh! What do you say to that?"

or some sudden or unusual noise is heard, the boys and most of the men rush out to pick out a good, fat sheep, carry him off see what is to be seen, after which some of them will perhaps come back. Very few him? Now do you understand?" ering courage and speech, "what a stench of brimstone the scamp has left behind are regular hearers of the Gospel, and fewer still come in for the purpose of hear- fact, it is-stealing-isn't it?"

Almost all who come are prompted by motives of curiosity.—Exchange.

she insisted with so much vehemence on playing roulette that it was impossible to restrain her. On approaching the table she deliberately placed a gold piece on the number 19. The Emperor Maximilian was shot on June 19. The wheel turned, and, though 37 chances were against her, she won. She smiled sadly took up the -The Empress Carlotta has been stayand, though 37 chances were against her, she won. She smiled sadly, took up the "You are quite r money, and quietly left the room. On her way out a poor man passed by. She

COLUMBIA

By Alfred S. Horsley.

COLUMBIA, TENNESSEE, FRIDAY, AUGUST 27, 1869.

"Mr. Brown, of Chicago,"

VOL. XV.-NO. 2.

THE DRAT. GOBLIN STORY OF FRENCH PROVINCIAL

DRAT is the name of a country demo

still believed in by many French provincials, a "tricksy spirit," a sort of Puck, minus Puck's good qualities.

Within what geographical limits belie in the Drat is confined, I am unable to say. There are no traces of it in George Sand's Breton legends, or in the German myths of Alsace and Lorraine on the other side of France. I doubt if any can be found in Marseilles literature. The local super-stition is probably confined to the South-west, that territory which was once Navarre, or which formed a debatable land between the Kings of France and Navarre. It is said to be very strong in what is now the Department of Lot, and was formerly the district of Quercy in Guienne, the

The Drat is a mischief-maker. Old people use him as a kind of bogey, to frighten truant boys and giddy girls. He plays his pranks chiefly by night, and the especial objects of his malice are those who disbelieve in his existence or deny his

to have occurred, it is not very easy to say -the old woman, who was my informant's authority, not being particularly accurate in her chronology. Internal evidence, however, seems to refer them to the third quarter of the last century. The hero of the tale is just the sort of man, in a small way, to have been a precursor of the first great French Revolution.

It was a fine, sunshiny afternoon in Au gust. Ramounet, butcher of the town of Figeac, having closed his shop at the usual hour, sauntered out apparently for his usual evening stroll. Short and stout, yet well built, with an active, healthy, goodhumored look, he was just the stuff to make a village beaux or bully, or both. It was not, however, his physical qualities scandal of the neighborhood. Having received the rudiments of a liberal education from his uncle, the canon, he was proud of his intellectual superiority over most of his fellow-townsmen. His learning (for so it might be called, considering his time, place and condition) had made him skeptical, sophistical and disputatious. Not daring openly to deny the existence of God, he did the next thing to it, by denying the existence of the Drat. He stigmatized the popular belief as an old woman's superstition, and declared that he, for his part, would believe in the Drat when he saw him, and not before. "And if I do see him," he would add, "I prom-

ise you he shan't get away in a hurry. Unfortunately, our learned and skeptical butcher had not the reputation of being doubt on that point. Well, how many proportionately honest; his customers had Stranger— Well, between you and me, and there were several dubious reports guess I will take the entire lot!" to grief in any way; on the contrary, his business was as flourishing as his health; it seemed as if the Drat had forgotten him lapel of his coat revealing his badge. At the sight of this insignia of office our weigher comprehended the situation at once and fairly recled from his feet into a chair. To add to his discomfiture his their heads and muttered, "We shall see, their heads and muttered, "We shall see, their heads and muttered, "From an indibrother, sitting near by through the whole | if we live long enough." From an individual of the other sex he received a dif-

ferent greeting.
"Hullo, Raymounet! you're just the man I want" What's wanted, brother Ivernet?" Ivernet and Ramounet composed the guild or corporation of master-butchers in them. Ivernet seemed very anxious to speak with Ramounet; and the latter, who had his own reasons, as will be seen, for

desiring an interview with his fellowwill say this time," began Ivernet.
"What's in the wind now?"

"Somebody who will do you a bad urn, if you don't look out; depend upon

"The Drat?" "Hush! Just so." "What! you're not cured of that yet?

thought-"Just listen to what happened this morning in the village." "Bah! some story invented to deceive hose stupid peasants." "But all the villagers who came to my shop this morning told me the story, and

all in the same words." Well, let's hear it." "You must know that this morning at daybreak, at the place where the women wash their linen, suddenly a horse appeared. No one could tell where he came

"Good! he came out of the mud of the pool, that fellow did, as they say that the crocodiles are born of the slime of the Nile, after an inundation." "The Nile, what's that?"

"I'll tell you another time. But about his horse. Handsome, was he?" "Superb. And so a little urchin, seeing this splendid horse, which didn't look a bit vicious, jumped on him." "And then-?

"Well then, my dear fellow, the other boys wanted to get on too, and, as they climbed up one after another, the beast's back lengthened out, till by-and-by it held "Come, now, say twenty-three."
"It's all very well for you to laugh, but

that horse was the Drat, and as soon as he had his load, he made for the pool, and all the poor little devils-"
"Were drowned? That's nothing to

woman who was passing, and just had time to make the sign of the cross. Then the Drat gave a caper, shook all the boys off, without hurting them, and disappeared."
"What a flash of lightning and a smell

"Now, what do you say to that ?" "I should like to have seen it." "Ramounet, I wonder how you can talk one may say, and perhaps hears you talk-

"Let him hear; I'll talk loud enoughno I won't either-but I'll tell you a good stroke of work I know about in this all the drats and devils in the world won't hinder me from having a try at."
"A good stroke of work?"

is said, many stand up and walk about.

Perhaps some will come up to the speaker and try to look over his book, if he reads from the Bible or they will promise to keep it a secret." "Trust me for that."

"Well now, brother, suppose you could get your stock for nothing, and still sell your meat at retail for the same price, you'd make more profit, wouldn't you?
"Of course. But how could I?"
"I know how."

"What!" and the covetous butcher Oftentimes, unless forbidden to smoke, dropped his voice mysteriously, and con-"There's a pound full of sheep near the

> "In that pound there is a shepherd to "Just so"

several weeks. Still he felicitated himself at having got off so cheaply, and offered his retinue are passing along the streets, or some sudden or unusual noise is heard, the boys and most of the most

> know that what you call stealing was he felt the holy-water. And that yell. highly honorable among the Spartans, who What a yell he did give!" were a great people of ancient Greece?"

"You don't say so!"
"Besides, I don't want to draw you into

"You are quite right. But then-" "But what ?"

If your Drat is such a terrible fellow, why hasn't he ever come down upon me, who do nothing but laugh at him from morning to night?"

"That's true. Why doesn't he?"
"And, besides, if there's any risk, it's for me, because it's my advice-"To be sure—you advise me."

"Exactly. Come, now, it's hardly more than a league. We go at eleven o'clock, and can be back early in the morning. It's

settled, isn't it?" "Yes; it's settled. I go in."

And the butchers parted. Ivernet addressed a special prayer to his patron saint. To keep out of temptation? No, but to keep him out of danger in his expedition. The men met, and started at the appointed time. It was a warm night, and they took nearly an hour to reach the village. When they had arrived at the farther end of it, Ivernet was, or professed

to be, somewhat fatigued.
"Never mind," said Ramounet, "one of us ought to stay here, for fear our man should come back too soon; do you stay, while I go to the pound and fetch the Ivernet made a face at the idea. "Stay here by the church-yard?

"Would you rather go to the pound vourself? What! Alone in the country?" "Nonsense, you coward!' exclaimed Ramounet, losing his patience. "Stay there, where you are; if you see anything, whistle, to let me know.'

And off he started. Poor Ivernet was left alone, whether he chose or not, with only his fears to keep him company. To be sure, they made a pretty large troop.
On the other side of the road, opposit he church and the church-yard, was the house of Jacques Poriel, the sexton. No one lived with him but his wife Madeleine who had been the ornament of his life for who had been the ornament of his life for many years. This night, as usual, they were sleeping quietly. But the butchers had not long separated when the good wife awoke, sat up, listened and gasped. It was a low, but wierd and awful sound which she heard. Trembling and terrified.

she shook her husband: "Jacques! Jacques!" "Oooo!" quoth Jacques, more asleep than awake "Do you hear that noise in the church

"Wha-at?" and he rubbed his eyes. "Good Lord! something is munching a Christain's bones there!" "I'll put your bones there, you old goose f vou don't leave me alone. With which amiable answer, he turned "You old sot," retorted his lovely spouse, most forgetting her fear in her indignaalmost forgetting her fear in her tion, "it's you that have brought the Drat upon us. There he is!" At the name of the Drat, the sexton started up in bed. He listened, and heard

the same noise which his wife had heard already. Crunch, crunch, crunch! He was speechless with terror. Bang! came something against the door accompanied by a tremendous oath, worthy

"The Drat!" cried the couple simulta Madeleine plunged her head under the bed clothes. Jacques plunged himself bodily under the bed. The male, as was proper and natural, re covered his faculties first. Hearing no more of the Drat for some time, conclud

ing that he had gone off, and fearing that he might come back, Jacques took his breeches and a resolution to run for the curate, who would beat the demon if any body could. Slowly and silently the sexton opene his door; then making himself as small as possible, and, commending his soul to the Divine protection, he stumbled and scram

bled along close to the church yard wall at the best dog-trot he could raise, and found himself, to his agreeable surprise, uninjured and uninterrupted, at the curate's door. Whether the honest villagers were in the habit of leaving their doors unfastened (as some New England villagers still do). or whether a certain divinity hedged the priest, and made ordinary precautions un-necessary for him, there was no bolt or bar to the curate's modest dwelling, and Jacques was making his way to the bed-room, when the shrill voice of the old housekeeper arrested him. "Who's there?"

"Jacques, the sexton." "And what does Jacques, the sexton mean by coming here at this indecent "I must see the curate at once," said Jacques, glancing round in the dark, as if he expected to see the Drat at his heels. "Jacques, is that you?" called out the

priest from his bedroom.

The sexton knew the house well enough to find his way in the dark; the next moment he was at the curate's bedside, and pouring into his ears the terrible narra-

escape, praised his pluck, and not willing to seem behindhand in courage, rose and dressed himself, in spite of his old woman's genius shall be nameless, left Clinton for Utica the other day, riding after their father's Dobbin, sound and grumbling remonstrances, armed himself well buttoned, but provokingly slow. No whipping, or yelling, or urging chapel, and started for the dangerous spot, followed by the sexton. Poor Ivernet! When his fright at being left alone had somewhat abated, he began to be tired of waiting for his com-rade. There was a tempting walnut-branch within reach as he walked back

and forward. He gathered some nuts and began to crack them with the help of his knife and a stone. The first batch was successfully dispose of, but, in operating on the second, he missed his aim and bruised his fingers. The pain forced an oath from him, and, in his vexation, he threw away the stone, without looking whither it went. Then, sensible of the noise which he had made, he was so frightened at it that he dodged away for several hundred yards and sevehouse. Then he returned to his post, but

in such a scare that, though it was a warm August night, he shook svery limb. He started at the wind, he jumped at a bird, he cursed Ramounet a thousand times. Suddenly he saw a man, or rather the shadow of a man, approaching.
"Is that you?" he asked in low voice.

"The Drat!" shricked, the sexton rouching down behind his superior. "The Drat!" echoed the curate.
"Apage! Vade retro! In nomine Patris
et Füi et—" Losing his head, and hardly knowing what he did, he let fly, mechan ically as it were, the holy water, pot and all, in the face of the apparition.

known tongue, the unfortunate butcher recoiled, then, with one fearful yell, "the and asked why he thus solemnly medi-Drat!" he turned tail, covered three miles tated? He gave a sudden start and of ground in a quarter of an hour, and fell looked up. senseless at his own door. He was found there next morning and put to bed. We may be allowed to antici pate the course of events by remarking that his fright, fatigue, and bruises, com-

"Yes, but—but—that isn't all right—in him! Don't you smell it, sir? By the lord, if I were to live a thousand years, I "Mere prejudice. Ivernet, don't you should never forget the caper he cut when

> "Because it burnt him." "And didn't he run! I think I can see

A mysterious, gigantic form was coming down straight upon them. It was larger down and ascertain. He wanted us to go "The Drat was out this morning, and | than a man, had two legs, two heads, and | with him, and we went,

no, Ramounet, it won't do. Better say no more about it."

"As you like; I can find somebody else to help me."

"Dear me! It's a pity to lose such a net profit. If I only knew—"

"Now, my friend, you are too ridiculous.

"Now, my friend, you are too ridiculous.

and the very pot thrown away. Frozen with terror, they crouched against the wall, and lifted their eyes and their hearts

to Heaven."

"Cursed brute!" cried a gruff voice,

"I can't choke him; he will make a row,
and he is so fat and heavy that I can't carry
him any farther. So I shall just cut him

The affrighted spectators could now make out, in the dim light, that the phantom was composed of two parts, one carrying the other, and that the form had "the outward semblance of a man," as Sergeant Buzfuz said of Mr. Pickwick. This probable or possible man—as M. Victor Hugo would have called him—threw this burden on the ground, drew a long knife
—a deed of blood was about to be done! The priest and the sexton fell on their knees; their eyes closed; their mouths opened in a cry of horror.

A diabolical laugh answered them. It was some seconds, perhaps some minutes, before they dared to look up; then they

caught a glimpse of something like the phantom in its original guise, vanishing in the darkness.

They remained on their knees some time longer, thanking the Lord, who had a second time saved them from the terrible

Next day, Ramounet's customers found his shop closed. He had disappeared, and no one, not even the police, ever discovered any traces of him. Wherefore, the old women of Quercy believe to this day he was carried off by the Drat.—Appleton's

Curious Illustration of Chinese Super-

satisfy the officer that she was not the per-

A Novel Invention.

Two lads, who out of respect for their

shuttles, and telegraph posts resembled the.

"whoa" to the concern-there is nothing

the wounds of two boys who got run away

with, who beg of us to mention no names.

-Eastern Paper.

and securing promotion."

The Shanghai News Letter says the following story has obtained large credence among the Chinese recently, and is inter-esting as showing the ease with which the deposited under the vest of everybody who was bibulously inclined, I strayed in-to the private car of Governor Stanford. The Governor, somewhat weary with the Chinese mind grasps superstition:

"It appears that sometime since a man and his wife, who together opened a bean shop in the city of Tai-tsan, some forty miles distant from Shanghai, had a domestic imbredia which resulted at shop in the city of Tai-tsan, some lorty miles distant from Shanghai, had a domestic imbroglio, which resulted at length in the death of the husband by suffocation, which the wife by a combination of means effected. The body was concealed for a long time, a coffin provided, and at a suitable hour in the night, was placed on board a boat and sent to a certain place in the canal and sunk a large.

was over, when in walked our friend of numerous drinks. He stopped at the door and asked a by-stander, "Which is Governor Stanford?" "That's him," said the person questioned, pointing to the Governor. The fellow walked in, drew a chair up beside the Governor's sofa, and the wolves picked the bones. Fortunately a native uralist heard of it, and collected the bones and specimens of the hair, 30 pounds' weight of which were gathered from the Governor. The fellow walked in, drew a chair up beside the Governor's sofa, and the wolves picked the bones. Fortunately a native uralist heard of it, and collected the bones and specimens of the hair, 30 pounds' weight of which were gathered from the Governor. The fellow walked in, drew a chair up beside the Governor's sofa, and the wolves picked the bones. Fortunately a native uralist heard of it, and collected the bones and specimens of the hair, 30 pounds' weight of which were gathered from the careast capital, and specimens of the hair, 30 pounds' weight of which were gathered from the careast capital, and specimens of the bair, 30 pounds' weight of which were gathered from the careast capital, and specimens of the bair, 30 pounds' weight of which were gathered from the careast capital, and specimens of the bair, 30 pounds' weight of which were gathered from the careast of its and specimens of the bair, 30 pounds' weight of which were gathered from the careast capital, and specimens of the bair, 30 pounds' weight of which were gathered from the careast capital, specimens of the bair, 30 pounds' weight of which were gathered from the careast capital, specimens of the bair, 30 pound tain place in the canal and sunk, a large mill-stone from their bean shop being used for the purpose. A few nights after the city magistrate was awakened from on such occasions as this, Governor." his slumbers by a fearful noise, as of some "Yes," said the Governor. "George, one beating on the 'Distress Drum' at open a bottle of wine." The wine was the entrance of his Yamen. Next morning inquiries were made, but no one ernor," (hitching his chair a little closer), seemed to have heard the alarms but himself. The night after it was heard again,
but no person was seen. The third night

"this is a very great occasion; now take a
drink with me. George open a bottle of
wine." The servant did as directed, and
the greatest depth to which a diver can
descend, with the greatest appliances of
safety, is about one hundred and sixty
feet, and for this a bunch of hundred a watchman was stationed to observe that bottle was quickly disposed of, a good what took place. The noise came again, but on being questioned by the mag-throat of "Mr. Brown, of Chicago." "This but on being questioned by the magistrate, the watchman said it was the wind. Go and arrest the wind, then, he and I congratulate you on the success of wind. Go and arrest the wind, then, he said, and forthwith issued a warrant for the apprehension of the disturber. The man charged therewith protested his inability to accomplish such a task, however, but departed on his rambles and ever, but departed on his rambles and aday that will be long remembered, and I congratulate you on the success of your enterprise. George, open a bottle of wine." "George" looked hugely dispussed, but obeyed—the fellow had got possession, and never stopped until the basket was empty and George announced that the wine was out. Mr. Brown then from him and dash it into the canal. Following close after, he secured it again, and took rather a crooked way out of the and bore it all wet to the mandarin, and told him that the wind had taken refuge great occ(hic)asion."—Elko, Cal., Independ in the water. Where? exclaimed the ex- ent. in the water. Where? exclaimed the excited button; go forthwith, and dig him out. Away went the man again, armed and equipped for a contest, this time with both the fung (wind) and shui (water). He probed and exerted himself but a short while, before discovering its refuge; 'twas a curious something, but on being hauled up to light was found to be a coffin, containing a dead man and weighted.

THE money article says: "The latest peration on the street is that of a rich female speculator getting the best of some shrewd stock operators. A short time since several prominent parties on the street started to 'bull' Reading, and after containing a dead man and weighted down by a mill-stone. The mandarin came a short campaign got the stock up to 10134.

The parties were generously favored with the intelligence that the carnings of the and held an inquest; no marks of violence were discovered, but all the circumstances the intelligence that the earnings of the road were increasing rapidly, as well as the report that freights would soon be advanced fifty cents per ton. The public began to bite at these reports, and were just beginning to take the stock off the hands of the clique. Everything looked well, and big 'bulls' began to dream of handsome dividends from the pool, when the stock suddenly commenced to tumble, and did not stop until 98% was reached. There were accusations and counter accusations of cheating, and a big row was threatened were so suspicious that the mandarin at once, taking the mill-stone as an index, ordered a search for the perpetrators. A bean-shop was soon found, and a woman in mourning for her husband, and as the other stone of the pair was wanting in its place in the mill, and no satisfactory account could be given of it, a comparison was instituted by producing the one found attached to the coffin. No evasion could of cheating, and a big row was threatened among the clique. Now it appears that there resides in Massachusetts the wealthpetrator of the foul deed, so mysteriously communicated to him in the watches of the night by the spirit of the departed. She was arrested and dragged to prison, there iest woman in America, whose sole delight and ambition in this world is to make money. This female operates largely in Reading at times, and is generally the owner of 30,000 shares, which she occato await sentence, which, according to Chinese law, is decapitation. The above has recently traspired, and obtains large credence among the ignorant Chinese. It is on such slender threads that the great ionally turns on the market. It is not superstition fung shui hangs, and not unfrequently by such reports that a mandarin succeeds in bringing himself into notoriety

stock on a 'bull' party, since which time, until recently, the stock has been neglected. The 30,000 shares were all bought back quietly, and the street did not suspect it, and held for another favorable opportunity to sell. The recent 'bull' novement presented the opportunity, and 30,000 shares were sold within a few days

past at 1011/2 to 100, and are now the street."—New York Express.

Pen Portrait of "Josh Billings." In many of his articles in broken Engaverage trot of a cow. For a couple of lish "Josh Billings" surpasses all who have tried that class of writing. But to fast youths it was a ride altogether too much protracted, and the inventive genius which has always existed in the family was know him. He is about forty-eight years called in to devise some method for slightold, and is the quaintest specimen of hu-manity with which we have ever met. ly accelerating the locomotion of their beast on the home trip. Various plans were proposed and voted down impracticable, Five years ago he was an auctioneer in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. He has since moved to New York city, where he keeps a boarding house amused by his irrepressible oddities. As he passes down Broadway he when the youngster suggested that a long crooked switch be procured, and fastened by a leathern strap to the rim of the forward wheel; at each revolution it would cannot escape observation. His broad, bent form, his immense hat, and his large, eagle-like features, are always noticeable. hit the horse, and relieve them at least of their labor of constantly urging him.

"The very thing!" said the other; and he immediately applied the improvement.

For a while things went well, until Dob-His weakness is for chewing tobacco and telling stories. Such quaint, laughable yarns as he can spin are not easily put in print. When the lecture season is at hand bin became at length waked up, and started off on a run. "Rackety-swat, racketyhe sends out a humorous prospectus. He makes from three to four thousand dollars bin. John Gilpin's ride was a stroll, com-pared to the flight of our great inventors a year from his lecturing, and as much more from his newspaper work. Always cheerful and genial, always witty and yet kind, he is liked exceedingly by his circle of friends. Perhaps some of our readers will remember the publicity that was given a little time are to the marriage of The roadside took on the appearance of ribbon grass; canal boats like weaver's

one of his daughters, whose beauty had become notorious. She was as handsome as he was ugly .- St. Paul Dispatch. 4 Pickpocket Dodge.

given a little time ago to the marriage of

We met Muggins the other day in a quandary. He stood upon the street corner contemplating a pair of gloves which he held in his heard. We have a street corner contemplating a pair of gloves which he held in his heard. We have a street corner contemplating a pair of gloves which he held in his heard. We have a street corner contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which ous vocation, may serve to place the public contemplating a pair of gloves which out the properties of the pr he held in his hand. We accosted him, "Al: Ah-ash! Dy see these glores"
We saw them.
We knew him.
We knew him.
We'll," explained Muggins, "I was come, "We'll," explained Muggins, "I was come in general men. Those of the fraier of the we'll, "explained Muggins, "I was come in good and the seed of "Ah! Ah-a-ah! D'ye see these gloves?"

We found Smokington very smiling, and very busy—customers plenty, and goods going off at a rush; but at length Muggins managed to draw him aside, when he spoke as follows:

"Look here, Smokington, old boy—"
"Lo "Eh?-cheated, Mr. Muggins? Really, "Didn't you tell me you were selling me

these things at cost? and ain't you telling verybody so by the signs you've got stuck

in the especial commercial department of "Selling off at cost;" but he thinks he shall never be able to put full confidence in Smokington again.—Exchange. solar cycle, the Dominical letter, the month of was searching for ivory along the banks of the Lena, when, to his great horror and fright, he saw, in a cliff of the gravel, a luge block of ice, and in it what he considered a beast of evil omen. He became if from terror, but on his recovery, remembering that the beast had tusks which gere, the boundard of the month, the declension of the sun by degree, the hour, minute and second of suries and sunset from day to day, and the true astronomical time, which latter is given by minutes and seconds punctually at noon each day with the same exchanges are all calculated for the meridian of again visited the spot. There stood, all sended in transparent ice, a creature like a elephant in shape, nine feet high, and to the first time, the luge brute was hairy given by minutes and seconds punctually at noon each day with the same exchanges are all calculated for the meridian of London, and 43 min. 34 sec. of northern latitude. The "Castle Garden sweeper" proposes, if he can find time the lock had also long hair covering the whole body, and short fur. The chief waited and watched for five years. By the end of that time the ice had melted, and the manmoth presented itself in its flesh and left that it is hairy hide to the astonished natives. The true was read for a deal that a number of them of the month the declension of the sun by degree, the hour, minute and second of sunties and stendt to degree, the hour, minute and second of sunties and stendt to degree, the hour, minute and second for the meridian of the month, the declension of the sun by degree, the hour, minute and second for the meridian of the month, the declension of the sun by degree, the hour, minute and second of the month the declension of the sun by degree, the hour, minute and second for the meridian of the month, the declension of the sun by degree, the hour, minute and second for the meridian of the month the declension of the sun by degree, the hour, minute and second for the meridian of the month the dec In the year 1799, a chief of a native tribe "cheek," and making a free use of the article go a long way, but the following rather entitles "Mr. Brown, of Chicago," to the belt. The story was related to us by a gentleman who was "thar." He says: I was at the laying of the last tie, and had noticed among the crowd a large, kind of half-dressed man, who was constantly very busy doing nothing, but rung himself in whenever "drinks" were called. After the last spike had been driven and a reasonable quantity of wine looks and short fur. The chief waited for the meridian of Arles, which is 2 min. 21 sec. east of the meridian of London, and 43 min. 34 sec. of northern latitude. The "Castle Garden sweeper" proposes, if he can find time, the doing black bristles all over it, and they were from a foot to 16 inches long; it had long black bristles all over it, and they were from a foot to 16 inches long; it had also long hair covering the whole body and short fur. The chief waited and watched for five years. By the end of that time the ice had melted, and the mammoth presented itself in its flesh and its hairy hide to the astonished natives. labors of the day and the heat of the sun, was reclining on a sofa, evidently glad it was over, when in walked our friend of and feasted on the carcass, and the wolves you, Governor? My name is Brown. Mr. where it became one of the wonders of Brown, from Chicago. This is a great occasion, Governor; we usually take a drink on such occasions as this, Governor." the world, and where it may still be seen in the museum, of which it forms a most remarkable feature.

How Far Down a Diver May Go.

How Far Down a Diver May Go.

The greatest depth to which a diver can descend, with the greatest appliances of a descend the gre this depth the pressure of water on the hands is so great as to force the blood to the head and bring on fainting fits, while the requisite volume of air inside the dress to resist the outward pressure of the water is so great that it would speedily suffocate. Means have been tried to obviate these difficulties, but for the present a limit has been set to the extent to which man may penetrate the secrets of the deep. An ingenious Italian workman has brought to England a sort of armor dress which would resist the pressure of water; but our submarine enginers think that this would not obviate the difficulties arising from the limits placed to human endurance. -Exchange.

The Comet is Here.

For more than ten years past the most

scientific astronomers of the world have told us, through publication in the magazines and otherwise, that during the months of July, August and September, this year (1869), the most wonderful comet the world has ever known would re-appear. They have also assured us that it would approach nearer the earth than any comet ever did before, and that either the earth or the comet would have to change its course, or a collision would be inevitable. As this comet is said to be many thousand times larger than the earth, and as it is a suspected them of playing cards, one solid mass of fire, with a tail of fire that would reach around the earth more than a hundred times, it is not at all unlikely that a collision with it would prove as disastrous to the earth as the late accident on the Erie Railroad did to some of the more unfortunate passengers. According to as ronomers, it was this comet that immedistely preceded the terrible civil wars in Eastern countries, a most dreadful plague that in a few weeks swept from the face of the earth more than one-half the people of the countries visited by it. Some years after, this comet appeared again, and was preceded by a most terrific civil war in Rome, and followed by a plague, or scourge that piled the dead up in heaps in the streets of that proud but corrupt city, until there were scarcely enough persons left alive to bury the dead. This comet is now visible, having made its appearance on time, thus verifying the prediction of the astronomers, without postponement on account of weather. It may be seen with the naked eye, in any clear night in the northern part of the heavens, at from 11 to 12 o'clock and from that time till daylight, or till the morning star rises. The late heavy rains have not had the effects to delay its appearance and progress, or to dim its brilliancy, though it will grow brighter and brighter as it approaches the earth.-Exchange.

A Remarkable Cleck.

It is an undeniable fact that when genrus and poverty are combined in Europe the latter is too heavy a burden for the former

who have some difficulty in effecting an entrance. The crowd opens the way, and as the passenger passes onward his hat is slightly pushed from behind so as to nearly cover his forehead. This is so adroitly accomplished by the thief as to throw the passenger aforesaid off his guard. He puts his hand up to adjust his tile, and at the same moment the scientific "knuck" same moment the scientific "knuck" to claim the work as partially his own. He also failed wherever he appealed, and despair came over him also.

Surrounding him everywhere, se de spaired; disease came upon him and he died. The brother of his widow then toak the matter in hand. He had for more than then was killed. Light the matter in hand. He had for more than then were had a right to claim the work as partially his own. He also failed wherever he appealed, and despair came over him also.

Cemetery was struck by agnthing, which was attracted by a shovel he was carrying on his shoulder. He was killed. Light the matter in hand. He had for more than then was attracted by a rapid current of it is unsafe to allow a draught through the windows and doors of a house during a thunder storm. Many persons have lost their lives through neglect in reference to this.

New-movn hav seems particularly to structed by a shovel he was carrying on his shoulder. He was killed. Light the matter in hand. He had for more than then was attracted by a rapid current of it is unsafe to allow a draught through the windows and doors of a house during a thunder storm. Many persons have lost their lives through neglect in reference to this.

New-movn hav seems particularly to structed by a shovel he was carrying on his shoulder. He was killed. Light the matter in hand. He had for more than the was attracted by a rapid current of a nuisance. They sometimes injure the eyes of horses; and, more frequently, they so obstruct the vision, that the poor brute to confidence. In such their drivers when the latter treat their steeds with proper caped to a confidence. In such the confidence i

Smokington smiled, and said, "Certainly."

"Well," demanded Muggins, with immense assurance and indignation, "do you mean to say that you sold me these cotton handkerchiefs at cost?"

"Certainly."

"Smokington! I thought you were a man of honor."

"Smokington! I thought you were a man of honor."

"Smokington! I thought you were a man of honor."

"Smokington! I thought you were a man of honor."

"My dear Muggins," said the trader, with a smile that was fairly bewitching, "you don't understand these things. It's all right. I sold you just as I said. Of course I could not afford to sell goods for what they cost me. I am selling off ar cost;" but he thinks he

"Selling off at cost;" but he thinks he

"Smokington and indignation, "do you were a man of honor."

"I is indeed a remarkable clock, who arrived but last week, and took quarters with the seven, all right in getting on a load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on a load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on a load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last with such an event, either in getting on no load of hay at Rochester last on the clock, who is n lunar cycle, the easter cycle, the month of If some one of our scientific men

HISTORICAL HUMBUGS.—No. 1.—WILLIAM TELL.—There are humbugs everywhere. Whether we seek them abroad, or look at home, this truth is manifest; but it is particularly remarkable what a number of them still remain on the page of history. Because they are venerable and romantic, people are afraid to expose them. But truth must out, and we propose to have a tilt at them all round, great and small.

Let us begin with William Tell. How many centuries has that patriotic nonentity been shooting at that eternal apple? Dramatically treated by Schiller, he is interesting; operatically, by Rossini, even more so; but as to facts, the remark, "Tell est lavie," is anything but applicable to this case, since William Tell never had life at all, but was a myth, as pure—if not as simple—as that other William immortalized by Madame Rachel.

The following facts, at least, are now admitted by

The following facts, at least, are now admitted by storians; Gessler was not a tyrannical Governor. There never was a Governor of that name. Tell's father in-law was not maltreated.

Tell's rather-in-law.
 He had no Father-in-law.
 The Swiss Revolution was not led by Tell.
 Tell never existed at all.
 If this is not enough, let us critically examine and we shall find that it.

pened much.

The legend then relates, that William Tell, being taken in a boat to Gessler's seat of Government, a storm came on in the middle of the lake of Zurich, and all the Governor's followers became instantly reduced to imbecility.

"Tell, who was noted for a steersman, as well as Governor's the mountaineers of Switzerland

"Tell, who was noted for a secressima, as well as for an archer" (the mountaineers of Switzerland were naturally perfect in navigation), "undertook to steer the vessel; so he was unbound, and imme diately seized the tiller."

We imagine the only sort of tillers the pastora-Tell knew much about were tillers of the soil however"He guided the boat safely ashore. Landing first, he levelled his bow and shot Gessler to the

"He guided the boat safely ashore. Landing first, he levelled his bow and shot Gessler to the heart."

The legend thus contradicting itself, for it else where describes the Governor as—
"A tyrant whose heart nothing could touch.
"A revolt followed, the oppressors of the country were driven out, and independence crowned the efforts of the patriots."

Being Republicans, it is doubtful whether they cared much about having anything or anybody crowned in their country.

But we think enough has been said to prove that William Tell is entitled to a first rank as an historical humbug, and to make our readers, when they are bothered about that mythical hero, scornfully exclaim, "Don't Tell me!" close closets, cannot of course do all that s desirable, but much more could be done and more leisure to devote to their families.

Hot Pudding. The students in one of our colleges be ing frequently annoyed by the nocturnal and inquisitorial visits of a Professor, who around the table in the attitude of card playing, waiting patiently for the well-known step of the Professor. It was no sooner heard than a large outside pocket of one of them was forthwith filled with hot hasty pudding, and all were seated as before. As soon as the Professor had opened the door, the student who was loaded with the mush made a intervenes between this ravine and the fessor had opened the door, the student who was loaded with the mush made a sudden sweep over the table with his hand, as if to gather up the cards, and with another motion apparently put them into the pocket containing the mush. These movements could not help being noticed, as they were intended to be, by the Professor, who, considering them as a pretty strong evidence of guilt, broke out mist. The constant of the strain and the surface of the cards and north, of a little called "dead shot." He only had to shoot twenty-seven times to kill a little mad dog. The dog got tired of the fooling, and died a natural death.

English locomotives are reckoned to last for about 350,000 train miles, though on some roads this may go up to 400,000 ing mass struck the base of the interventage. pretty strong evidence of guilt, broke out ing mass struck the base of the intervenwith the following:

or even 500,000 miles, as the wear
ing hill, when there was a dull, rumbling depend greatly on circumstances.

"Well, young gentlemen, I've caught you at it at last, have I?" ing hill, when there was a dull, rumbling sound, resembling distant thunder, and a quivering sensation like a distant and a "Why, yes sir, we are all here."

"So I see you are, and you have been playing cards, too?"

"No, sir, it is not so."

"It isn't ha? What have you got in your pocket, young man?"

"It isn't ha? What have you got in your pocket, young man?"

"It isn't ha? What have you got in your pocket, young man?" "Why, yes sir, we are all here."

your pocket, young man?"
"Hot hasty pudding, sir."
"Hot hasty pudding, ha! hasty pudding hour, and the sight was described by those "Hot hasty pudding, ha! hasty pudding have you? I'll hasty pudding you," said the Professor, at the same time thrusting his hand half way to the clbow into hot have you'd with a section of the fence to the moved with a section of the fence to the hasty pudding.

The dolorous looks, the shaking of fin-

ous vocation, may serve to place the public on their guard against the encroachments of these light-fingered gentry. Pickpockets, as a general thing, are tolerably well dressed, and so far as outward appearance is concerned, might readily pass for gentlemen. Those of the fraterists of the selection of the selec

surrounding him everywhere, be de spaired; disease came upon him and he died. The brother of his widow then took on his shoulder. He was killed. Light-

the same moment the scientific "knuck" relieves him of his pocket-book, or other valuables, which he hands to a "pal," who gets off and disappears.

The hat-tipping business is quite a favorite practice, although it is not always attended with success. Persons who meet appointed sweeper at Castle Garden. He with such an event, either in getting on a private but last week and took quarters.

He also failed wherever he appealed, and despair came over him also.

At last, only a few months ago, he came to this one came to this one of the came to the came t

The good old lady in the comedy, who thanked her Maker that she had no nerves -having been born before nerves came in fashion—were she living now, would ex-press the same gratitude that she had no gestive apparatus. Once it was the nerves that were always in fault: now

With the season of fruits and vegetables

sense did but wait on common

Stockton, N. Y.

The town of Stockton, in this county, has been the scene of considerable excitement,

Hudson, N. Y., August 7.

-Philadelphia Ledger.

and the abundance of good, palatable and wholesome food, comes the annual alarm at summer ailments. Unquestionably, many persons suffer inconvenience; many children are sick, and not a few die; but it is not the children's fault that they sicken and die. It is the error of their guardians, the over care, or no care at all, and one extreme is as bad as another. We do not mean so much care in regard been organized in Seville, with seventy kept so clean as never to be permitted to soil their fingers. They may roll in the sand if they please, and will be better sand if they please, and will be better rather than worse for it. But at night let them not go to sleep in all the perspiration therein from 7 to 8 o'clock. carefully groom a heated horse, and should be a Swedenborgian. sponge or a damp towel, and be sure that since, rather than take a dose of medicing

and granite. horse railroad in the United States. It is

Happily, such attention is within the reach of everybody. It requires only patience, and the "rule of not too much" water. of everybody. It requires only patience, and the "rule of not too much" water. There are few mothers who could not, if they would only think so treat their shift. they would only think so, treat their child-

tian churches are erected at all the mission FROM 1865 to 1867, inclusive, 4,641 soldiers in the British army were brander

with the letter D, for desertion, and 1,270 THE San Diego Union states that out of 55,000 head of cattle that started from

not show the frightful preponderance of grounds for three days during the fair "deaths under ten years of age," if common week. IT is claimed that Great Britain has now

> THE number of soldiers' orphans main tained by the State of Connecticut is 1,994 Nineteen-twentieths of them are in private families, the others being cared for in pub

sound, resembling distant thunder, and a quivering sensation, like a slight shock of earthquake. The earth caved in to the distance of over eighty feet, and the surface, as indicated by trees and fences, moved a distance of over six hundred feet. So gradual was the

THE total rental values of London are estimated for the purposes of taxation at £20,000,000 per annum. Supposing this to be five per cent. on the capital, the real estate of the city is worth £400,000,000, or

The dolorous looks, the shaking of fingers, the groaning and capers of the Professor are better imagined than described.

Accidents by Lightning.

moved with a section of the lence to the bottom of the ravine, a distance of 600 feet, and the tree and fence now stand as firm and upright as ever. The weaker trees, such as pine and hemlock, were snapped as pipe stems, and some trees of this nature, two feet or more in diameter, between the standard like and twisted like a wise of the lence to the bottom of the lence to the bottom of the lence to the bottom of the ravine, a distance of 600 fing-room of the British Museum. The officials keep the room cool by steam; that is, they drive a current of cool air into it by means of a steam engine, and the studently and twisted like a wise of this nature, two feet or more in diameter, ble temperature.

Five years ago this fair demoiselle resided over her father's dram shop in Sixth ave

hard to extricate himself, but wither avail. He then attacked one of the samen, whom he seized by the arm, and not withstanding that several of the me belabored him with weapons, the brute would not relinquish his hold until he had torn the flesh from above the elbow to near the wrist, and had been rendered insensible, when he was carried to his den. Blinds on Horses' Bridles. As a general rule, blinds should never be employed on the bridles of valuable horses. Colts should be trained without blinds; then they would never require such appendages in after years. A horse should be allowed to see whatever is occurring around him. Were horses always employed without blinds, there would be much less difficulty in the management of high-spirited animals. Horses soon learn to confide in their drivers when the latter treat their steeds with proper respect and

blinds. Besides these things, there is a grand beauty in the flashing eyes and head of a noble horse, which should never be hid by such useless and injurious appendages as blinds.—Hearth and Home. An Umbrella Biter Bit.

but a leaf, that there was no cause for fear. Many serious accidents have occurred which were attributable to the use of blinds. Besides these things, there is

In the evening it rained—hopelessly. The clouds came down in sheets and sluices. Monsieur de H——, an elegant "of the first water," found his second water too wet for him. He was islanded under another man's portico, and not a hackney coach or an umbrella within screaming at Suddenly around the corner comes a plair citizen, housed under a protecting heaven of blue cotton and whalebone; but under his enviable umbrella, walking alone. A thought seizes Monsieur de H—. He rushes to the citizen's side, and seizing him effectionately by the tuberance in his vest pocket. The valu able gold watch was gone! In his cless clinging to the apparently plain citizen, the gay joker had hugged a pickpocket;

FACTS AND FIGURES.

THERE is an 8 year old girl in Winter-ort, Me., who weighs 152 pounds. THOMAS HOLLAND, an Eric engineer has fallen heir to \$200,000 in England. In May last not less than sixty Ameri-THE Baptists of Germany have increas to ninety-six churches and over 17,000

In Cleveland, up to a recent date, over one thousand dogs have been drowned in the pound this season. Robinson Cruson's cocoanut cup an

Hon. John Bigelow, the new managin editor of the New York Times, is said t A NEGRO boy eight years of age com-mitted suicide at Halifax, N. C., a few days

Tin ore has recently been discovered near Augusta, Me., at the point of junc-tion between a silicious slate formation In 1860 there were but 402 miles of

estimated that there are at least 4,000 mile AT the Washington shooting festival, the Attention to the functions of the skin other day, Secretary Rawlins took a hand, would preserve the life of many a child. and hit the bull's eye five times out of six

ren to a run in the parks, a street-car ride, THE whole number of Protestant native Christians in China is about 4,000. Chrisries once or twice a week. These precautions, with simple food-which an oldfashioned matron pronounced to be "a lit-tle of everything wholesome that is going"-are all the care that is ordinarily requisite. The poor, who are crowded in

than is done. If parents, and especially fathers, would deny themselves indulgencies, which are absolutely noxious as well as expensive, they would have more money

A PRIZE, valued at \$500, is offered by A PRIZE, valued at \$500, is offered by and more leisure to devote to their families, and the bills of mortality in cities would the best milch cow, to be tested on the

such extra facilities for shipbulding, that in case of any emergency, she could send out an iron-clad daily from the works on the Remarkable Landslide in the Town of

this week, on account of a gigantic land slide, and thousands have visited the spot. The lic institutions. place where the phenomenon occurred is located on the old post road, near the confluence of the Kinderhook and Claverack Creeks, about five miles north of the city.

THE capital invested in the publication of sheet music and musical works in the United States, is estimated at \$5,000,000. Probably \$200,000 will cover the annual

THE coolest place in London is the read

Since the advent of warm weather this year, there has been an unusual number of accidents by lightning. Many of these two feet in thickness. It is understood

A PRIZE baby show has been held at North Woolwich, England. The exhibi-tion contained 300 babies; though there were applications for no less than 2,500.